THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1386.

Original Poetry.

"MY BOYHOOD'S FRIEND."

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY F. H. HENRY.

I.

Oft in the twilight's composing hour,
When peace broods o'er the earth and sky,
Upon the pinions of my heart I soar,
With throbbing heart and tearful eye,
Then enter the thoughts of early days—

Of early friends and early pleasures,
Entwined in childhood's happy wreaths.
Oh! these are Memory's choicest treasures,
Though mingled oft with bitter tears.

That Hooper, which moved to mirthful measures
Its wee-sie sliding round to Fears.

II.

Mr Boyhood's friend, the place we met
Is pictured in my Memory true—
It was upon a grassy knoll.

Upon the school yard, where
Where arm in arm, we used to stroll
Companions cheerful and so true
To full of hope and pride—
Of joys to brighten future years,
Of hours we should glide,
With hearts not long disturbed by fears
Or thoughts of woe and pain.

III.

Summers we knew—but they were brief.
Seasons loitering on the cold decline—
Oh! sympathy brings sweet relief
Unto that spirit bowed and sore—
My sorrow touches, and I find a heart
In him I fondest cherish'd repose.
We shared each other's griefs and woes
Oh, learned days were those!

IV.

My Boyhood's friend, remembered days
Are yet fresh beneath the heart's core—
Even time had given a furrowed brow
To our locks, the hues of youth
Then cherish still the thoughts of old.
The sunshine brings
Unto the morning, and our
Light visions, and with them
And ask out of dreams lo-
Oh, my friend of Philadelphia,
agination has thrown her
The urbs of Heaven,
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Advertisements.

BOOK FOR 1848.
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LLERY.
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corner of Branch Street,
Philadelphia.
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Original Tales.

SEED TIME AND HARVEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Whosoever a sins a cents, that shall he also reap.

Mr. Wiley, a lawyer of some ability, was sitting in his office one day, when an elderly gentleman came in and asked him if he could have a few minutes conference with him. The stranger was politely handed a chair, and asked his business.

"I've held claims against Frederick Powterfield," said the gentleman, as he seated himself.

"I do," replied the lawyer in a manner instantly changed—his tone contracting and his eye becoming stern.

"Are you aware that there have been several meetings of creditors, and that you were not present?"

"But, sure that you are aware of the fact I state, and I am sorry that you should have taken the trouble of coming to my office to inform me of what was already known to me."

"No. I have not seen interest to look after, and other people's."

"If you have no interest, then, to push through the claim you have commenced?"

"I intend to have it done at half-any reasonable."

"Notwithstanding you exercise the interests of others by what you do?"

"Let others take care of themselves. I have enough to do to look after one of my own concerns, without meddling with the concerns of others."

"Then you will not be present at the next unfortunate debtor."

"That is his look out, not mine," was coldly replied.

"Pardon me for suggesting, that as act like this exercises so much influence over the concerns here. No man, even declaredly done injury to another without a moral suffering. Powterfield is a poor debtor, as much as the party he has injured, although it may be, a different way from yours."

"I'll trust to all that, sir. Mr. Powterfield is in my power, and I mean to make him feel it."

"What claim have you against him, Mr. Wiley, seeking to destroy a man in this way?"

"I do not know that you have any right to demand to this course for my conduct. I am at least sure that I never gave you any such right," replied Wiley.

"I claim no right but the common right of humanity," said the gentleman, "and I do not shrink to acknowledge that, my interference in this matter can only be termed an impertinence."

"It is certainly not authorized by any relation existing between us," was the answer. "Therefore I cannot view it in any other light than the one you have intimated," was the haughty answer.

The old gentleman arose and arose from his chair; but, before leaving the office of the lawyer, he said with marked dignity and expression:

"Mr. Wiley, I am an old man. Nearly seventy years have I borne the burden of life. The heaviest griefs that I have gained some experience. Like the rest, I have erred in many things, and for every error there has been a sad, bitter retribution. Life has its seed time and its harvest. The one must inevitably be followed by the other. If the seed be good, but of the seed be evil seed, harvest time will bring a plentiful supply of bitter fruits. It cannot be otherwise. Beware, then, of all acts required by malice, revenge, or selfish complication, for, rest assured, that of some late period—it may be when your head is burned with age and your heart yearning for peace and repose—the harvest of this seed time will be ready, and the sickle have to be taken in hand to reap it. The heaviest griefs of wrong and passion that come in old age, Mr. Wiley, when the mind must needs repose and a clear conscience are the hardest to lay of any that disturb us in the whole journey of life."

The contemptuous expression that rested on the lawyer's features, changed too plainly to the visitor, that his words had failed to make any impression on his hardened heart. He therefore turned and walked away. As he left the office, Wiley muttered to himself—

"Oh, yes. The lashed cur can whine now; but his whine will rise into a cry ere long, or I am mistaken."

On the next day, notes amounting to four thousand dollars were brought into the lawyer, and from a settled dislike which he entertained for the unfortunate debtor, increased in his person. Some years before, Powterfield, who was a merchant, wounded the self love of the lawyer, who ever after felt towards him as an enemy. In the end he smelled the retaliation he at first experienced, for the lawyer's practice, and consequently his income, had become an elegant house immediately opposite the store in which Powterfield was doing business, and did it. Wiley was weak enough to think, by way of making him feel his enjoyment in proof of worldly wealth. The other person's uneasy feelings of the merchant stood smiling in the warm sunshine, but was soon looked down by Wiley without his seeing in every part of it, from cornice to parterre, a tone of triumph. The heart of Powterfield, too, when he bowed to him, had the same expression, and it was always in effect for him to return the bow with any thing more than the coldest civility.

At last Wiley began, as the saying is, to feel his feet on her him. He had talents and shrewdness, combined with persevering assiduity, and these gradually obtained him business. Fortune, too, yielding an income barely sufficient for the ordinary wants of social life, his practice gave him something over, and he began to accumulate. As soon as he had a few thousand dollars to invest, he looked around him for the means of making it productive. With the same interest of his little capital, he had no thought of being creditor. He expected at first yield a great deal more than that. So he became a speculator in the stock market, and through the aid and instruction of one of the knowing and secretly operating ones, he succeeded greatly. He rarely lost, and, not unfrequently doubled his investments. In this school he learned utterly to disregard the interests of others, and to look upon every man as common property, to be obtained by the readiest method and held by the strongest. If his neighbor had ten thousand dollars, and he could get them, transferred into his pocket by means of some sharp operation on the money market, he never stopped to trouble himself about the matter with sympathies. He never got a cent in that way

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Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1869.

TERMS.

Single copies, $5 per annum; or subscribed—$3 if not paid in advance.

For $5 in advance one copy will be sent three years. Or three on similar terms (but by actual receipt):

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☞ The money for Clubs must always be sent at once.

☞ Remember, every name for Four Dollars is preserved from, as well as that to which the paper is to be addressed.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

This is the time when we usually call upon our readers, to get up clubs and forward their subscriptions for a new year. We have tried during the past year to make a good paper, one both entertaining and instructive, and we trust that our subscribers, if they think we have succeeded, will not only send on their own money for the new year, but will use some exertion among their neighbors and friends to extend our list.

The terms of the Post are as low as those of any other paper of the same size and quality. By keeping the matter that has already appeared in a daily, weekly, and, previously, a monthly or quarterly edition, we can, to make up an inferior sheet at a lower price, as it is the pride of the proprietors of the Post to publish an original weekly sheet, printed on good paper, with type that will not run the reader's eyes distracted. The contributors to it are wanted, and that the country is prepared to pay a fair price for a good article, is fully proven by the success of those papers which have not thought it wise to resort to publishing to a mere superficial cheapness. In conclusion we would again take the liberty of reminding our readers, that now is the time to send us back dollar, if now and then, we send to say a good word to their neighbors on our behalf. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.

IMPOSTORS.

As there have been several incidents within the last year, of persons being improperly sent by knaves, who assume the names of agents of the Post, we would caution all persons who called upon by those representing themselves our agents, to demand a receipt for their subscription. All genuine agents can produce full and satisfactory proofs of their authority to act for us, and they are always pleased to show them.

We insert the above notice now, as we have from a gentleman at Evansville, Ind., who is in correspondence under the name of J. A. Power, has been passing himself off as an agent of the Post and other periodicals in that neighborhood.

THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

Looking over the matter prepared for our paper this week, it strikes us as being rather graver and more solid than usual—but we doubt that this will much displease our readers. "Inculcus and Harangues upon the mind the great necessity of being a man more, so shall he all—easy"—a moral which it behoves every one to bear in mind, but more especially those who have reached old age, and yet beginning to scatter broad-cast the first fruits seeds of wisdom.

We often hear young men talk of "sowing their wild oats," and we fear some the gay young blades consider appetites and passions—and they are too apt to think that these "wild oats" being sown, they are cast away from them forever. But they never can be the case. For every evil or unwise action is then contracted, he must pay a penalty. There is only one door of escape from this law of perfect justice, and that is through the heavenly portal of repentance and forgiveness.

Much how it is. If a young man give way to temptation, his weakness has been done to profit—the wrong he has done will be remembered and thrown in his face. We repeat the expression, for it is nearly doubtful whether the most candid customers afterwards from all kinds of crimes, excuse the mischief that has been done to youth—and the strength which was bartered away when strength was dearly, is mourned over when the toils themselves, and "the grasshopper is a burden."

Thus, also, it is with other officers against the moral law. What is done is done, and cannot be recalled—a most cause cannot even be atoned for, the reason who has been estranged, never can become again as cordiale to more life years as he was before—but time can heal, however severe the wound.

But as the thoughts suggested by Mr. Arthur's tale, we must not forget the other contents of this week's paper. We think the original articles we are now publishing upon the condition of things in Mexico, can not prove interesting to our readers. "Recollections of" says the proverb—and perhaps for this reason it is, that all that relates to the greatest literature the earth, and so of much interest to the greatest Republic. Byron, in that rather profane, but exceedingly witty poem, "The Vision of Judgment," speaking of the meeting between Lucifer and the archangel Michael, says:

> And thus between his Darkness and his Brightness,
> There passed a mutual glance of great politeness—

the parties, though so opposite as their natures, having, as the poet pictures it, a good deal of respect for each other,—that respect, we suppose,

> Is common worthy of their sense!

And on some principle of this character, doubtless, may we explain the cordiality which has for years existed between the governments of Russia and the United States.

But apart from this, Russia as the great "keeper" of Europe, becomes a subject of interest to all the enlightened world. With her increasing by intelligent masses, she hangs like a thunder-cloud in the North, threatening but the moment that the spread abroad devastation and ruin, and make of the whole of western Europe a second Poland. Yet many months ago the Czar is reported to have said to his officers at a Review, that before long he would lead them to blander fields than that on which they were then standing. And the underlined line which follows is one remarkable for the thought of Russia and its disciplined hordes, at a time of that stage which preceded the late war in Germany.

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TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States, assisted by *James R. Smith, J. T. Dent, T. Gardner Smith, Frederick J. Hawse, John W. Armstrong, Jason Taylor, R. M. Stevenson, and W. Ramsey.*

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, 182 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent for the Southern and South-Western States, assisted by *Jas. K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, T. S. Waterman, John Collins, James Deering, Isaac D. Guyer, and R. S. James.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Traveling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAS. PIERCE, do. in New Jersey.

CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of Ohio.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. do. for New York State.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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Of SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 8th inst., a message was received from the House communicating the Joint Resolutions tendering a vote of thanks and medals to Generals Scott and Taylor.

The resolutions were referred to the Military Committee.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Ten Regiment Bill. Mr. Miller having the floor, argued that the war was not prosecuted now according to the objects contemplated in the act of the 13th of May, 1846. Upon the conclusion of his remarks, Mr. Underwood obtained the floor, but yielded it to Mr. Niles.

On the 9th, Mr. Dix presented resolutions of instruction from the Legislature of New York, instructing the Senators to vote in favor of the application of the Wilmot Proviso. Ordered to be printed.

The House bill, confirming the boundary line between Missouri and Arkansas, was passed.

Mr. Niles addressed the Senate upon the Ten Regiment Bill, and commenced his reply to Mr. Bell's accusation against the Democratic party of being actuated by a reckless desire for the acquisition by conquest. He blamed both parties for their conduct in regard to the war. The country desired peace. He advocated the bill in order to keep military possession of the country for a short time, but was in favor of negotiation, and having no objection to the bill, would vote for it in the hope that the chances for peace would be strengthened by our military occupation. The present Government of Mexico desired peace, on terms not unreasonable, and now was the time to make peace. If peace could not be made, it was no justification for the States to prolong the war. Hostilities ought to be brought to a close, and this could be done on the basis of the original claim.

On the 10th, Mr. Hannegan introduced a joint resolution of thanks to Col. Doniphan and the officers and men under his command.

The Ten Regiment Bill came up for consideration, and Mr. Underwood spoke in opposition to it. He contended that the ground taken by the Administration at the inception of the war was untenable; the annexation of Mexico was wholly impracticable; the war was involving the finances of the country; the project of forcing contributions from Mexico was futile, as an indemnity of money could not be obtained. He recommended the withdrawal of our troops, only holding on to enough land to pay the amount of indemnity due our citizens.

On the 11th, Mr. Cass reported back the joint resolutions passed by the House, voting thanks to Generals Scott and Taylor.

Mr. Crittenden moved to take them up, and the question being upon their passage, Mr. Hale objected. He said no sophistry could separate in his mind between approbation of the conduct of the officers of our Army, and of the War itself.

Messrs. Butler and Underwood replied in support of the resolution. Mr. Hale responded. After which, on motion of Mr. Allen, the question was passed over informally.

The Ten Regiment Bill was taken up, and Mr. Turney made a speech in favor of the Bill. He contended that the Whigs had shifted their position in regard to the cause of the war. In 1846, the Whigs held that the Annexation of Texas had produced the war, now they asserted that was not the cause, but that the President was chargeable in bringing it on by his acts. He went on at great length to show that the Annexation of Texas was the cause of the war.

Then adjourned to the 14th.

On the 14th, the Hon. Herschell B. Johnson, the new Senator *from* Georgia, was sworn in and took his seat.

Mr. Yulee proceeded in his remarks in opposition to the Wilmot Proviso, but without concluding gave way for the special order of the day.

The debate on the Ten Regiment Bill was then resumed, and Mr. Breese having the floor, made a speech in favor of the bill, and defended the war and the Administration.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 8th, a bill was reported from the Senate for the appointment of an examining officer of the Patent Office, at $2,500 per annum, and assistants at $1,400. A motion was made to refer the same to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Pettit, of Indiana, opposed the reference, and argued that the six months now lost before patentees could have their claims considered, was for the want of adequate salaries to remunerate men of talents. There were twenty thousand models of machines received from patentees, and with proper management, not one dollar need come from the public treasury.

The motion for reference prevailed.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the bill to enable the President to borrow eighteen millions five hundred thousand dollars, to meet the expenses of the war. Mr. Vinton moved to amend by striking out the original amount and inserting sixteen millions. Mr. Vinton spoke at great length on the fiscal condition of the country, and was followed by Mr. Ligon, who read a long statement in relation to the finances, and argued in support of the grant.

On the 9th, the bill appropriating $500,000 to provide for the necessities of discharged soldiers [illegible]

[illegible] ferred to the Committee of Ways and Means, with instructions to report thereon. Lost.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole upon the State of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the Eighteen Million Loan Bill.

Mr. Duer, of New York, in the course of a long speech, said that there were persons that surround kings who flatter, fawn and lie, and call themselves royalists. It was the same in Republics, there were persons among us who surround the people and flatter, fawn and lie, and call themselves patriots.

Mr. Sims of South Carolina replied, and defended the conduct of the President. He contended that the war was brought on by Mexico herself.

New Publications.

CONSIDERATIONS ON THE LAWFULNESS OF WAR. This is a little pamphlet put out by the "Religious Society of Friends, of the Yearly Meeting of New York," the object of which is to inculcate the sentiment that all war is forbidden by the spirit of the Christian Religion. The following statement of facts is interesting, as showing the belief of the primitive Christians:

Maximilian, a Roman youth, on being brought before the tribunal, to be enrolled as a soldier, refused—saying to the Proconsul, "*I am a Christian, and cannot fight.*" On being told that there was no alternative between bearing arms and being put to death, he promptly and firmly replied—"*I cannot fight if I die.*" He continued firm to his principles, and was led to execution.

The primitive Christians not only refused to enlist, as soldiers, but those in the army who embraced Christianity, immediately abandoned the profession, without regard to consequences.

Marcellus, a Roman Centurion, on becoming a convert to Christianity, promptly resigned his commission, declaring, that having become a Christian, he could serve no longer. "It is not lawful," said he, "for a Christian to bear arms for *any earthly consideration.*" He continued firm in his refusal, and suffered death on that account.

Cassian, who was a Notary in the same legion, on embracing Christianity, resigned his commission, and firmly adhering to the sentiments avowed by Marcellus—like him was led to execution. Martin, another Roman, who was bred to the profession of arms, on being converted to Christianity, abandoned the army, saying, "I am a Christian and therefore I cannot fight."

These are not isolated cases—many more might be adduced if it were necessary—but the fact we aim to establish will not be denied. Tertullian, in speaking of a large portion of the Roman armies, after Christianity had been widely spread over the world, expressly assures us, that "not a Christian could be found among them." Irenæus, Justin Martyr, and others, furnish conclusive evidence that the Christians of their day bore the most ample testimony to the incompatibility of war with the religion of the Gospel—and that many of them sealed their testimony with their blood. Clemens, of Alexandria, speaks of Christians as the "followers of peace," and says expressly that they "used none of the implements of war." Lactantius, another early Christian, alleges that "it can never be lawful for a righteous man to go to war."

The evidence upon this point is fully sustained by the early opponents of Christianity. Celsus, who lived towards the close of the second century, accuses the Christians of his day, of "refusing to bear arms even in cases of necessity." Origen, the defender of Christianity, does not deny, but admits the fact, and justifies it, on the ground that war was unlawful.

The above facts are the groundwork of pretty strong arguments, we confess; and yet we are by no means convinced that a nation may not, in defence of its liberties, its homes and its altars, rightfully repel brute force by force.

WESTERN ART UNION. Always having been accustomed to think of Cincinnati as the *metropolis* of the United States, we were a little surprised to receive a pamphlet containing the transactions of an Art Union, with an engraving of a large and beautiful building for a frontispiece. And yet, as the pamphlet in question says: "Cincinnati has long been known as the home of Artists. Although the city has grown up within the memory of living men, already have many artists been reared there, some of whom have risen to distinction. The name of Powers alone, whose works would have rendered illustrious any city of ancient Greece or modern Italy, has shed a lustre on Cincinnati, of which her citizens may well be proud; while other of her sons, are, in several branches of the Fine Arts, emulating the fame and industriously pursuing the footsteps of their distinguished townsman."

We see by the Transactions of the Society, that it has met with triumphant success. This is as might have been expected, for we look to see the great West, before we die, crowned with glory for her triumphs in literature and art. When the life and energy of the Mississippi valley, now so busily employed in attending to the first great duty of "getting things comfortable," once begin to "turn inwards," we expect to see a development of mind which shall at once take its unquestioned place in the great realm of thought, as the long expected and much talked-of American Literature.

SCOTT AND STAFF, AND TAYLOR AND STAFF. 2 volumes. *Philadelphia: Grigg, Elliot & Co.* We have in these two volumes, memoirs of all the officers who have distinguished themselves for courage, conduct or ability in the present war. We note the names of Generals Scott and Taylor; Generals Worth, Twiggs, Smith, Quitman, Shields, Wool, Pillow, Lane, Cadwalader, Patterson and Pierce; Colonels Childs, Riley, Harney, Butler, May, Cross, Clay, Hardin, Yell and Hays. We have also notices of the officers attached to the Californian expedition, General Kearney and Col. Fremont—and of Col. Doniphan; anecdotes of the war, &c. &c. The biographies are in most cases illustrated with portraits which bear strong evidence of accuracy—being superior on the whole, we think, to any heretofore published. These volumes are very well got up, and will doubtless have a very extensive circulation.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF MORAL AND RELIGIOUS ANECDOTES. *By Rev. K. Arvine, A. M., Pastor of the Providence Church, New York. With an introduction by Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D. New York: Leavitt, Trow & Co.* This is a collection of several thousand facts, incidents, narratives, examples and testimonies, embracing the best of the kind in former selections, and some hundreds in addition, original and selected. Such facts are calculated to do a great deal of good, and are very pleasant reading, especially to the young. For sale by *Zieber & Co. Philadelphia.*

LIVES OF THE LORD CHANCELLORS AND KEEPERS OF THE GREAT SEAL OF ENGLAND. *From the earliest times till the reign of King George IV. By John Lord Campbell, A. M., F. R. S. E. Second Series, from the Revolution of 1688, to the death of Lord Chancellor Thurlow, in 1806. In 2 volumes.* The present volumes of this excellent publication contain biogra- [illegible]

Items of News.

[illegible]

SINGULAR.—It is a singular fact that the bodies of many who were drowned at the destruction of the propeller Phœnix, continued to float for several hours. Men who wore heavy woollen clothes, were seen floating in an erect posture. From the different nature of their dresses, the women were seen in various attitudes.

FATAL FOOLERY.—A private of the 1st Royals last week, at Warrington, having made a bet at a public house that he would thrust down his throat a stick two feet long, he commenced the feat, and actually drove the stick down to the length of eighteen inches! but he died shortly afterwards.

A NEW FISH.—Some traveller in Iowa has discovered a new species of fish, called the Jaculator, which catches flies and insects by throwing water from its mouth. It is said that it seldom misses its aim at a distance of five or six feet, bringing down a fly by a single drop.

PROGRESS OF OHIO.—Forty-four years ago, the entire value of the assessed property of all kinds, of the State of Ohio, did not exceed forty-two millions of dollars. Last year (1847) it was $409,-897,379, having increased nearly ten fold in less than half a century!

RATHER EQUIVOCAL.—A young fellow having been charged with getting drunk the night before, and wishing to justify himself, declared "he never was drunk, nor never meant to be, *for it always made him feel so bad the next morning.*"

RAT CONQUEST.—The most complete conquest ever made in England by invaders, is said to have been made by the Hanoverian rats that were accidentally introduced, and which have literally extirpated the original rat of the country.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.—The annual report of the Boston and Worcester Railroad, states that seventeen persons have been killed, and sixteen seriously injured, in the course of the last year.

Political Intelligence

POLITICAL ITEMS.

John Van Buren, son of the Ex-President, has been nominated by the Democrats of Erie county, New York, as a candidate for the Presidency.

The Legislature of Rhode Island has passed an act similar to that which has been adopted in Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, New Hampshire and Pennsylvania, in relation to fugitive slaves. It is entitled "An Act further to protect personal liberty." It passed, after a fierce opposition in the House, by a vote of 39 to 16, and in the Senate without a word of in opposition.

The State Legislatures of New York, Vermont, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and we believe several others, have each passed resolutions instructing their Senators and requesting their Representatives in Congress to vote for a repeal of the alterations made last session in the Post Office Law.

MR. CLAY AND CAPT. RYNDERS

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Washington, says, on last Saturday, Captain Rynders, the head and front and embodiment of the Empire Club, was introduced to Mr. Clay. After the shaking of hands was over, Mr. Clay, after adjusting his capacious shirt collar, inquired, with a smile, "Have I the honor of an acquaintance with the man who elected Mr. Polk?" The Captain, being a modest hero, blushed, and responded in the affirmative. "Why," said Mr. Clay, "you are a Warwick! I am deceived, sir, in your appearance. I expected to see a brawny, heavy, two-fisted fellow—a Hercules." (Probably the idea of the Empire Club suggested the classical allusion.) "I have imagined you to be so strong that you could knock down any man; but I believe that I could whip you myself." A loud ha! ha! ha! burst from the bystanders. Captain Rynders said he would be a Warwick if he could elect another President. And Mr. Clay remarked to a friend, "Can't we win him over on our side? Ha! ha!"

Clippings.

☞ The Millerites have fixed upon another day for the grand burst up of worldly affairs. It is to come in May next, when, according to their calculations the world will be 6,000 years of age for certain.

☞ Macready, the Actor, it is said, intends to pay another visit to the United States.

☞ Louis Philippe has stopped Michelet's Free Historical Lectures in the College of France. They were too free in opinion for his government.

☞ The Palmyra Whig says that persons are travelling through some of the frontier counties, offering to sell soldiers' warrants for bounty lands, and that many of these warrants are counterfeit, not worth a dime.

☞ The Naumkeag Steam Cotton Mill, in Salem Mass., contains 27,600 spindles, driven by an engine of 400 horse power. It employs 575 hands, who receive in wages $120,000 a year, and manufactures 5,000,000 yards annually. This mill, we believe, is the largest in the country, having a capital of $600,000.

☞ It is a singular fact, that the age of but one woman is mentioned in the Bible at the time of her death. Wherefore it is not best to be inquisitive about the age of women.

☞ Herrick, the author of "Cherry Ripe," says in one of his sweetest verses, "Pout your joined lips then *speak* your kiss."

☞ It is said the magnetic telegraph will not be allowed in Russia, the Emperor fears the introduction of such a multitude of *Poles*.

☞ The greater part of those that have made a fortune, may apply to themselves the reply of Sir Isaac Newton to those who asked him how he came to discover the system of the world—"By incessantly thinking of it," said he.

☞ The Kentuckians were recently boasting of having a hog weighing 816 lbs. nett. This excited the envy of the Ohio people, and the Cincinnati Gazette proclaims that Kentucky is beat—a hog having been found in Warren county which weighs 939 lbs. nett.

☞ The Pittsburg Post, of Monday, says—"The wagon makers of our city are now busily [illegible]

☞ The Archbishops and Bishops of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy, in the British Colonies, are in future to be addressed officially by the titles of "Your Grace," "Your Lordship," &c., according to their respective grades in the Church.

☞ The following example of mal punctuation strongly illustrates the necessity of putting stops in their proper places:—"Cæsar entering on his head, his helmet on his feet, armed sandals upon his brow, there was a cloud in his right hand, his faithful sword in his eye, an angry glare saying nothing, he sat down."

☞ The minds of scholars are libraries; those of antiquarians, lumber-rooms; those of sportsmen, kennels; those of epicures, larders and cellars.

☞ In the Austrian empire, one man out of seventy-eight is a soldier; in the kingdom of Great Britain and its dependencies, one to four hundred and twenty-six; in the United States, one in two thousand nine hundred and forty-seven.

Miscellaneous.

WINTER GARDEN.

The popular novelty is the *Jardin d'Hiver*, or Winter Garden, recently erected in the *Champs Elysees*, which may be considered the greatest enterprise for public amusement of modern times. Beneath an immense dome of cast iron and glass, the visitor may wander amid secluded paths, and recline amid the solitudes of the tropics, embowered in the shade of cocoa-tree, mangoe and banana, while at his feet spring the myriad host of gaudy flowers peculiar to the torrid zone. A noble fountain, said to rise to the height of one hundred feet, maintains the coolness of the atmosphere, which might otherwise be found too heated, and adds to the illusion. A splendid ball-room has been contrived amid this enchanted grove; and the effect of the whole, when illuminated by the thousand jets of gas which light the building from *without* the glass dome, is indescribably beautiful. It was inaugurated by a dinner given by the proprietors to the literary men of the capital, at which Dumas, Janin, Gautier and all the newspaper writers were present.

☞ As the sun, in all his splendor, was peeping over the eastern hills, a newly-married man exclaimed, "The glory of the world is *rising*!" His wife who happened to be getting up at that moment, taking the compliment to herself, simpered out, "What would you say, my dear, if I had my silk gown on!"

☞ "Do my ears deceive me?" said Augustus Fitzpop, in a rapture, at the opera: "can these be sounds of heaven, or do my ears deceive me?" "Your ears may deceive *you*," said old Roger, in a semi-audible voice, "but they don't deceive any body else—they are the only true index we have of your character."

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 162—adults 82 and children 80.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

An eminent physician in one of the valuable works he has published, says: "The doctrine of the absorption of medicinal substances into the blood, is now generally received, for it is capable of physiological, chemical and therapeutical demonstration." It is by its immediate operation on the vital stream that Sands' Sarsaparilla has performed such astonishing cures of Ulcerous, Eruptive and Glandular Diseases, and a host of other maladies of which infected blood is the fountain. The detergent elements of this extraordinary preparation, are transmitted through the communication between the digestive apparatus and the veins into the circulation, and thereby its neutralizing and purifying properties expel all that is foreign to the composition of healthy blood. The rapidity with which the various indications of diseases are removed by this medicine, and its uniform success, is established by a multitude of attested facts.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by ASHTEY & DICKSON, corner of Fifth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia, and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER.
No. 24 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, February 19, 1848.

PENNSYLVANIA	
Philadelphia banks	par
U. S. bank notes	20 dis
Girard do	par
Chambersburg	1 dis
York	1 dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	1½ dis
Carlisle	1½ dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	1 dis
Pittsburg	1 dis
Waynesburg	2 dis
Washington	1½ dis
Erie	2½ dis
Susquehanna county	20 dis
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bank	—
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	1½ dis
Harrisburg	1 dis
West Branch	1½ dis
Wyoming	2 dis
Middletown	1 dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Relief notes	2½ dis
NEW JERSEY	
Trenton, Mt Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	—
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, Perth Amboy	½ dis
N. Hope, Del Bridge	75 dis
Yard Del Bridge co.	10 dis
DELAWARE	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	1 dis
Salisbury	no sale
Frederick county	½ dis
Cumberland	1 dis
Washington county	1 dis
Hagerstown	1 dis
Havre-de-Grace	3 dis
Far and Millers bk	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK	
City banks	½ dis
Tonawanda	40 dis
Oswego	20 dis
Millers', Clyde	15 dis
James bank	40 dis
Atlas bank	40 dis
[illegible]	

NEW HAMPSHIRE	
All solvent banks	½ dis
VERMONT	
Bank of St. Albans	2 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS	
All solvent banks	½ dis
RHODE ISLAND	
All solvent banks	½ dis
CANADA	
Montreal	5 dis
VIRGINIA	
Bk of Va & branch's	1½ dis
Far Bk & branch's	do dis
Valley Bk & branch	do dis
Ex bk & branches	do dis
Wheeling	do dis
NORTH CAROLINA	
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA	
So. West. R. R.	2 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
GEORGIA	
Bank of St. Mary's	2 dis
Central Bk of Mil.	2 dis
Georgia R. R. Co.	2 dis
Ruckersville Bkg Co.	—
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
ALABAMA	
Bank of Mobile	2½ dis
Country banks	5 dis
MISSISSIPPI	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA	
All solvent banks	2½ dis
FLORIDA	
So. Life & Trust Co.	—
OHIO	
Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
KENTUCKY	
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
INDIANA	
State bank	2 dis
Small notes	2½ dis
ILLINOIS	
Bank of Illinois	60 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI	
All solvent banks	2 dis
TENNESSEE	
All solvent banks	5 dis
MICHIGAN	
Bank of St. Clair	no sale
Farmers' & Merch's	6 dis
ARKANSAS	
[illegible]	

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 29th January to the 4th February.

January 29, received from

B. Bean	$2 00	Mrs. M. A. Lane	2 00
R. Sears	56 00	Miss M. Mobley	2 00
B. L. Blyan & Co.	10 00	J. S. Ruff	5 00
E. T. Musgrave	2 00	C. H. Kite	2 00
Mrs. Arbuckle	1 50	J. H. Conrad	2 00
J. Dowler	5 00	R. S. Todd	1 50
N. Rogers	4 00	O. Evans	1 50
Maj. J. C. Boyd	2 00	Miss C. Adams	1 25
G. Houlton	5 00	J. S. Atkinson	4 00
D. Trapagen	2 00	J. H. Wayne & Co.	20 00
E. B. Ames	2 00	L. C. Swenk & Co.	15 00
N. J. Long	2 00	D. W. Lesley & Co.	10 00
C. R. Morris	2 00	C. H. Gentry, Jr.	3 00
M. O. Jordon	5 00	Dr. L. B. White	2 00
J. Y. Ferguson	5 00		

January 31.

G. W. McMahon	1 50	T. G. Little	2 00
Jereh. Potter	1 50	T. McMichael	7 00
Mrs. A. Magoffin	6 00	J. S. Jeffries	5 00
I. Dailey	2 00	D. D. South	2 00
F. S. Browning	5 00	R. Rankin, Esq.	2 00
Miss F. E. Simons	5 00	J. A. Crawford	5 00
E. A. Stover	6 00	E. J. Rider	1 00
J. Butler, Jr.	2 00	J. Hudson	2 00
J. W. Clyne	2 00	W. Kerper	2 00
J. K. Briggs	11 00	S. H. Small & Co.	15 00
J. Strope	2 50	Miss R. T. Hurst	2 00
I. Murray	5 00	T. S. Martin & Co.	15 00
C. S. Rowley	12 00	Mrs. C. A. Slack	2 00
Dr. J. G. Jenkins	6 00	D. W. Dolby & Co.	10 00
W. Phillips, Jr.	5 00	S. H. Kent	2 00
T. C. Hunter	11 00	D. R. Tyler	2 00
Dr. J. M. Whitesell	5 00	S. K. Marston & Co.	5 00
W. S. Wilmot	5 00		

February 1.

E. Gibbs	2 00	S. P. Pitt & Co.	20 00
T. Hileman	10 00	G. R. Gorman, Jr.	15 00
R. Hearick	5 00	Miss E. P. Clary	2 00
P. B. Clark	5 00	Mrs. H. C. Holt	2 00
S. Bennett	5 00	D. P. Benson & Co.	10 00
J. W. Irvine	2 00	A. T. Blaise, Jr.	2 00
N. D. French	3 00	C. K. Handy	5 00
E. Moore	2 00	W. S. Betts	2 00
Dr. S. Talmadge	8 75	W. & C. Jervis	6 00
W. Knock	1 25	L. T. Lother & Co.	10 00
J. R. Anderson	10 00	Mrs. A. A. Morse	2 00
E. Taylor, Jr.	2 00		

February 2.

J. M. Baker	2 00	C. A. Tillinghast	1 25
M. Tackaberry	10 00	J. Swain	2 00
I. Salmon	5 00	H. Stonebour	2 00
Des. Wilkinson	2 00	S. Clifford	28 00
J. L. Ball	5 00	B. Whitebread	2 50
S. Boughton	5 00	F. Whitebread	1 25
D. McDowell	5 00	Mrs. M. V. Miles	1 50
R. F. & J. A. Gardiner	31 00	T. W. Lowry	1 50
J. H. Trotter	5 00	Vasquez & Headley	2 50
M. W. Cotter, Jr.	4 00	Mrs. M. A. Phelps	1 50
P. A. Atkinson	5 00	Miss A. L. Lewis	2 00
D. McDougall	5 00	P. L. Fernon & Co.	20 00
M. W. Coulter	2 00	B. S. Jacobs, Jr.	2 00
J. P. Turner	2 00	Miss C. S. Thomas	2 00
P. H. Wyckoff	7 00	W. D. Wilsey & Co.	15 00
H. A. Walker	1 00	C. H. Pratt & Co.	5 00
W. Griswold	1 12	C. & D. Choate	2 00

February 3.

G. Rod	6 25	E. T. Richardson	5 00
J. Johnson	2 00	P. C. Bostaw	2 00
Rev. J. P. McPherson	2 00	J. H. Aukeny	5 00
R. L. McWhorter	5 00	J. McGee	2 00
J. F. Humphreys	2 00	Maj. D. McGee	2 00
H. Blakemore	2 00	J. Blackledge	2 00
C. R. Harris	2 00	T. Hale	2 00
J. A. Scott	5 00	J. C. Paxson	2 00
G. Findley	2 00	A. Shearer	5 00
W. Hopkins	2 00	Mrs. P. B. Lusk	2 00
A. Whitney	4 00	Dr. H. Swayne	55 00
R. Galloway	10 00	Miss L. D. Wall	2 00
J. Bruner, Jr.	2 00	N. C. Dornell & Co.	20 00
J. S. Pringle	5 00	Mrs. H. C. Neel	2 00
W. Levers	10 00		

February 4.

J. Musser	1 37	Rev. J. M. Heron	2 00
B. G. Allen	2 00	J. Wild	1 00
J. S. Geer	1 00	C. D. Harvey & Co.	20 00
W. Murrill	3 00	Miss L. C. Sentley	2 00
J. E. Marget	4 00	P. H. File	2 00
A. P. Sears	10 00	A. R. Bush & Co.	15 00
E. Tufts	1 00	Mrs. N. A. Campbell	2 00
M. Miller	5 00	B. W. Tucker & Co.	10 00
D. Lowman	11 25	S. H. Burns, Jr.	2 00
J. A. Hay & Co.	5 00	M. W. Wathe	2 00
E. W. Rose	5 00	S. D. McCrate	2 00
J. H. Ferry	10 00	Mrs. E. B. Melloney	2 00
P. Wynne	10 00	D. A. McGurley & Co.	10 00
S. Lothrop	5 00		

NEW POCKET MANUALS OF ETIQUETTE —Lately issued by GEO. S. APPLETON, 148 Chesnut street—

A Hand Book of Etiquette for Ladies, by an American lady.

A Hand Book of Etiquette for Gentlemen, by an American.

The authors of these small but comprehensive collections of concise maxims on the various usages which by long custom have become fixed rules of society, have endeavored to condense them into as small a space as was consistent with their value, that they might be easily remembered when wanted, and have arranged them under various heads for easy reference. They are each beautifully printed and bound, and sold at as low a price as is usually asked for mere pamphlets. The following is a few from the notices received:

"Beautiful little volumes on a subject of which every gentleman and lady should know something."—*Pennsylvanian.*

"These little books abound with excellent maxims and observations, and show that the authors have mixed much with society, and are fully competent to give instruction."—*Standard.*

"Invaluable for ladies and gentlemen who are not quite posted up to all the conventional observances of good society."—*Penn. Inquirer.*

"A series of judicious counsels on the various ordinary occasions of social life."—*Christian Observer.*

"Should be within the reach of every one of either sex who would be *au fait* in the elegancies of demeanor, dress and general habits, in all intercourse with society, or who would lead and give examples of good breeding to their respective circles."—*Sat. Courier.*

"These are gems. They contain the rules for true politeness in a very condensed form—and we shall be glad to have them meet with a wide sale and extended adoption in society at large."—*Courier & Enquirer.*

"They have in them some most excellent advice, above the mere trifles of fashion and etiquette, and they may safely be pronounced at once the briefest, neatest, and most excellent things of the kind which have ever appeared."—*U. S. Gazette.*

"An influence is exerted by them, which is positive and good. Uniformity of custom is secured; and they are the written Constitution of the Commonwealth of good breeding, to which reference may be had in doubtful cases. These tasteful volumes evince more than ordinary care in their compilation."—*Lit. World.*

A liberal discount to those who sell. [illegible]

CHEAP AND GOOD WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVER-WARE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the PHILADELPHIA WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE, No. 96 North SECOND Street, corner of QUARRY, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat cases, $30 and over

Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled, [illegible]

Silver Lepine Watches, jewelled, [illegible]

Silver Quartier Watches, $5 to 10

Gold Pencils, $1 50 to $7 00

Fine Gold Rings, 37½ cents to $80

Silver Spoons, equal to coin, per set—Teas $5, Dessert $10, Table $15.

Watch Glasses, best quality—plain 12½ cents, patent 18¾, lunet 25.

Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

Constantly on hand, a full assortment of fine Gold Jewelry and Silver-ware. Also an assortment of M. J. Tobias & Co., E. Simpson, Samuel & Brothers, E. S. Yates & Co., John Harrison, G. & R. Beesley, and other superior Patent Lever Movements which will be cased any style desired.

Arrangements have been made with all the above celebrated makers, the best manufacturers of Liverpool, to furnish at short notice any required style of Watch, for which orders will be taken and the name and residence of the person ordering put on if requested.

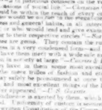
O. CONRAD,
No. 96 North SECOND Street,
Importer of Watches.

jan 29-6 ly

REMOVAL.

E. G. A. BAKER, MANUFACTURER OF JEWELLERY, [illegible]

DR. ROSE'S BRAZILIAN



HAIR CURLING LIQUID.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

Feb. 1848.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES	
19 Saturday,	6 39	5 21	2 14		D. H. M.
20 Sunday,	6 38	5 22	2 56		
21 Monday,	6 37	5 23	3 40		
22 Tuesday,	6 35	5 25	4 24		
23 Wednesday,	6 34	5 26	5 7	New	4 8 12
24 Thursday,	6 33	5 27	5 49	First	11 2 26
25 Friday,	6 31	5 29	6 33	Full	18 10 27
26 Saturday,	6 30	5 30	7 23	Last	27 2 52

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

Feb.	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
6,	28	31	32
7,	33	35	34
8,	27	32	35
9,	25	32	37
10,	35	40	41
11,	19	24	29
12,	20	24	29

Married,

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Joel Haywood, Mr. GEORGE BISHOP, to Miss ELIZABETH C. RUTTER, both of Westcreek, Monmouth county, N. J.

On the 10th inst. by Ald. John A. Elkinton, LOWER STACKHOUSE, to ANGELINA WALTON, all of this city.

At the same time, in Cincinnati, Ohio, by Elder Thomas Sheldon, Mr. GEORGE STACKHOUSE, to Miss SARAH E. daughter of O. G. De Groff, Esq. all of that place.

On the 10th instant, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. GEORGE A. BINDER, to Miss MIRIAM TRUMP, all of Philadelphia.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. EDWARD McGOWAN, to Mrs. LYDIA MORRIS.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. John Cathorne, Mr. THOMAS M. JONES, to BARBARA ANN KIMBY, both of Norristown, Pa.

On the 10th instant, by the Rev. E. Rondthaler, Mr. NATHANIEL SUMMERS, to Miss ELLEN BOOKER, all of this city.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, EDWARD T. MATHEWS, to HANNAH M. daughter of Capt. Thomas Lyle.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. Jacob H. Nickes, Mr. THOMAS HALEY, to Miss MARGARET SUPER, of Blockley Township, Pa.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. N. J. Cantwell, AUGUSTUS D. CLENEY, to KATE A. NOWLAN, daughter of the late Capt. M. Nowlan, of Southwark.

In this city, on the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Gerry, Mr. DAVID CHURCHILL, to Miss SARAH DAVIDSON, both of Boston.

On the 6th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Kenrick, FRANCIS LOGUE, to Miss MARY WHELAN, all of this city.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. J. J. Heim, Mr. WILLIAM HOLZ, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss LOUISA M. daughter of Mr. Christian F. Brown, of Salem, N. Jersey.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Geo. B. Ide, BENJAMIN SHRYOCK, of Philadelphia, to KATE A. daughter of the late Ephriam Potter, of Tom's River, Monmouth co., N. J.

On the 2d inst. at St. Joseph's Church, by the Rev. F. J. Barbelin, THOS. B. M'CORMICK, to Miss EMILY A. McGUIGAN, daughter of John McGuigan, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. at Winsted, Conn. by the Rev. J. L. Twiss, ISAAC FIELD, of Fieldsborough, N. J. to MALINDA E. PERKINS, of the former place.

On the 8th instant, by the Rev. Joseph F. Berg, Mr. WILLIAM T. BUTLER, to Miss JULIA SUMMERS, all of this city.

Died,

At his residence, in Chester county, on the 10th inst. GEORGE MASSEY, in his 87th year.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. REBECCA MILLER, aged 35.

On the 11th inst. JOHN H. MAKEMSON, aged 23.

On the 12th inst. HARRIET L. JUSTICE, aged 42.

On the 12th inst. Mrs. MARY ANTHONY, aged 50.

On the 13th inst. Mrs. ANN M. MITCHELL, aged 76.

On the 13th inst. MARY, daughter of Timothy and Bridget Flynn, aged 1 year and 5 months.

On the 13th inst. Miss CATHARINE TROPERT, aged 16 years.

On the 12th instant, SARAH ELIZABETH, daughter of Thos. and Elizabeth McCullough, aged 1 year.

On the 13th inst. FLORENCE McNAMARA, aged 3.

On the 12th inst. WM. RANDOLPH, son of Wm. J. B. Smith, aged 19 years.

On the 11th inst. EDWARD C. son of Wm. and Elizabeth H. Jackson, aged 9 years.

At Washington City, on the 13th inst. JOSEPHINE L. wife of Dr. John B. Blake, of Tuckerton, N. J.

On the 11th inst. Mr. ABNER R. SLACK, Printer, aged 40 years.

On the 11th inst. AUGUSTUS MORRIS, aged 27 years.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. HANNAH BRINTON, aged 26.

On the 10th inst. CLEMENTINE, daughter of Wm. E. and Beulah A. Higgins, aged 4 years.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. SARAH L. MACK, daughter of J. Mulford, Jr. aged 23 years and 2 months.

At Stroudsburg, on the 8th inst. THOMAS J. WILKINS, aged 23 years.

On the 8th inst. ROBERT SMETHURST, aged 78.

On the 8th inst. WM. COLEMAN, aged 45 years.

On the 9th inst. Miss MARY LOWRY, aged 60 years.

On the 9th inst. ROSE DOUGHERTY, aged 2 years and 9 months.

On the 10th inst. THOMAS, son of Robert Godfrey, aged 2 years.

On the 9th inst. CHRISTIANA HELVERSON, aged 51.

On the 10th inst. JAMES PHILIP, son of Jas. and Anna E. Alexander, aged 10 months.

On the 9th inst. at Spring Grove, N. J., Mrs. ELIZA J. WALLACE, aged 75 years.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. ANN HEPLEY, aged 53 years.

On the 9th inst. MARY, wife of Bernard Raffarty, aged 29 years.

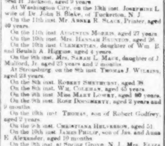
On the 9th inst. STEWART, son of John and Margaret Wray, aged 1 month.

On the 8th inst. ELLEN, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Phillips, aged 20 months.

On the 8th inst. ALEXANDER STEWARD, aged 46.

On the 8th inst. ARABELLA, daughter of George and Catharine Stout, aged 19 years.

On the 8th inst. OWEN ROGERS, aged 52 years.



Dr. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

WILD CHERRY

ANOTHER HOME CERTIFICATE.

Of all the cures that have ever been recorded, we may safely say the annals of medicine cannot furnish one to surpass this, which now stands as a living proof of the curability of CONSUMPTION, even when life had been despaired of. Dr. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY is all it professes to be, the greatest medicine in the known world.

THE TRUE RICHES OF LIFE IS HEALTH.

Dr. Swayne—Dear Sir:—For the good of the public, I feel myself in duty bound to testify to the great cure which your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry performed on me. For my part, I feel as if everybody ought to know it. I was afflicted with a violent Cough, Spitting of Blood, Night Sweats, Hoarseness, and sound of the voice indicating an alarming state of disease; my appetite was gone, and my strength had so far failed me, that my friends and physician were persuaded I could not survive many days. My sister, who was my anxious care-taker, made inquiry where she would be likely to procure the most certain relief. She was told that if Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry failed in the cure, my life was then hopeless. [illegible]

NEW PROSPECTUS.

GREAT INCREASE OF CIRCULATION.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post return their thanks to the friends of morality and pure literature, for the very liberal support they have extended to them during the past year. And they have the gratification of announcing to them that the circulation of the Post has been during that period

STEADILY AND RAPIDLY INCREASING.

It has been the design of the Publishers of the Post, (and if they may believe the testimony of many witnesses, it is one in which they have already succeeded) to make the Saturday Evening Post, beyond all contradiction, the

BEST WEEKLY PAPER

in America. No other Paper has such a talented corps of regular contributors, as will be seen when we mention the names of T. S. Arthur, Esq., Grace Greenwood, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. C. H. Butler, Mrs. Mary Noel MacDonald, F. E. F., Helen W. Irving, Anna Fleming, Lydia Jane Peirson, Harry Hartman, Mary Davenant, T. Hempstead, Henry Morford, D. L. Roath, &c., &c. In addition to the productions of these writers, we are studious in selecting for our columns the best articles in the

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MAGAZINES.

The Agricultural department of the Post is carefully filled with the most interesting articles that appear in the various Agricultural journals.

THE MERCANTILE DEPARTMENT.

Every week we furnish our readers with an accurate account of the condition of the Philadelphia Markets—the prices and sales of Country Produce, &c., and the Cattle Market. Our Bank Note List is also carefully corrected weekly, and the prices of various stocks given. CAREFUL ATTENTION WILL BE GIVEN TO THIS IMPORTANT DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER, TO MAKE IT ACCURATE AND RELIABLE.

PORTRAITS AND PICTURES.

Portraits of distinguished men, and pictures of remarkable places and events, are among the attractions of the Post. And we endeavor always to have some such embellishment in our columns, to add to their variety and beauty.

THE FIRESIDE FRIEND.

We shall thus endeavor to maintain in the future, the proud title the Post has acquired of being peculiarly a family paper and the Fireside Friend—the friend also of Morality, Virtue, Public Improvement and National Advancement.

NO OLD REPRINT.

The Post is no second-hand edition of a Daily Paper. All its matter is prepared *expressly* for it, and it alone—and it is evident that this is the only mode in which a really good weekly paper can be made.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Our subscription price is as low as any really good original paper, NOT A MERE REPRINT, can be afforded—and as low as that of any other paper, (*not a reprint*) of the same size and appearance in the country; in *most cases lower.* The price is, for single copies, $2 per annum, in advance—$3 if not paid in advance. For $5, *in advance*, one copy will be sent three years.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

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18 COPIES,	$20 PER ANNUM.
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For THREE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, and one copy of Sears' Pictorial Family Magazine, will be sent one year each.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the Saturday Evening Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of Sears' Pictorial Family Magazine.

NEW AND LIBERAL OFFER.

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

THE MONEY FOR CLUBS MUST BE SENT IN ADVANCE. SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BE SENT AT OUR RISK.

S. D. PATTERSON & CO., 98 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Editors copying the above will be entitled to an exchange.

MADISON'S EXPOSITION OF THE AWFUL AND TERRIFYING CEREMONIES OF THE ODD FELLOWS.—An Exposition of the Forms and Usages observed in the various Lodges of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, as organized in the United States. Together with a full account of the AWFUL and TERRIFYING CEREMONIES attendant upon the Initiation of a new member into the Order. Illustrated with Nineteen large full page Engravings, representing what a person must go through to become a member of the Order, is this day received and for sale by the single copy, dozen, hundred, or thousand at very low rates. Single copies 25 cents. Address all orders to T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 CHESNUT STREET.

feb 12-3t

It can be sent by mail to any place for 3½ cents.

THE PATENT BLOCK-SPRING TRUSS.

The unusual success attending the application of this new Instrument, warrants us in saying to all who have not obtained relief, that it will be guaranteed to them with a SPEEDY CURE, without further charge than the price of the Instrument.

☞ Sold by Dr. A. W. PATTERSON, 88 Walnut street, above 4th. jan 22-3m

HARDWARE.

MOORE, HEYL & CO. are now receiving from the EUROPEAN and AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS their Spring Stock of HARDWARE and CUTLERY, comprising a complete assortment, to which they call the attention of their friends and others visiting Philadelphia to purchase. jan 8-4m

MORE PROOFS.

"THE CRY IS STILL, THEY COME!"

EVERY MAIL BRINGS TIDINGS OF THEIR SUCCESS. From the East to the remotest West—from Canada on the North and Mexico and West Indies on the South—all are unanimous in their praise. Of a medicine so universally known and esteemed as *WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS*, it is hardly necessary to speak in detail. At no period of its history has the reputation of the medicine stood higher, and we may say that no reputation is likely to be more enduring. Adequate to all constitutions—to every form of disease, and to all climates,

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

are above every other medicine, fitted for the use of man under whatever circumstances he may be placed—at sea or on land, at home or abroad, in summer's heat and winter's cold, with a common regard to the conditions of health, and with

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

at hand, there is no excuse for being sick, unless the constitution be utterly irreclaimable.

[illegible]

ache, summer complaint, and also with success in toothache. In all the above cases *WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS* fully sustained their recommendations, and are a medicine which I would not willingly exchange for any other with which I have any acquaintance.

Yours, J. B. CAMPBELL.

STILL THEY COME! Here is another of the same sort. Testimony so unanimous and so universal was never before given in favor of any thing or any man that ever existed.

Williamsville, Erie County, New York, October 21, 1847.

Dr. W. Wright—Dear Sir:—It is with pleasure we bear testimony to the virtue and efficacy of your celebrated *INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.* As a medicine for cleansing and regulating the system, we consider them unrivalled in this section of the country. They are now all the go in this vicinity. We sell more of them than all other preparations combined.

Very respectfully, yours, &c.

E. & H. HANS.

From Pembroke, Genesee Co., N. Y.

"Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are, in our estimation, a good article, the best in use, and always give the best of satisfaction to the many persons that use them in this vicinity. We have as yet got to hear of the first complaint against them. We sell more of them than any other kind, and take pleasure in recommending them to the public.

Very respectfully, &c.,

"HANCOCK & TOMLINSON."

MORE OF THEM!

Batavia, Genesee County, New York, November 5, 1847.

Dr. W. Wright—Dear Sir:—Having used your Indian Vegetable Pills in my family for the last year, I would cheerfully recommend them to the public as a safe and efficient medicine for the bilious and dyspeptic complaints, and for all cases of general debility.

Yours, truly, L. P. FENTON.

From Eagle Harbor, Orleans Co., N. Y.

* * * "Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are all the go with us. No medicine ever sold by us has given such general satisfaction; and we are convinced that a trial of them is only necessary to satisfy the most incredulous of their value.

"WALTERS & DELANO."

Stafford, Genesee Co., N. Y., November 5, 1847.

Dr. W. Wright—Dear Sir:—I have used your Indian Vegetable Pills in my family for the last five or six years, for various complaints, such as indigestion, colds, &c. I have known them to cure Fever and Ague!!

Respectfully, J. B. DELBRIDGE.

From Jamestown, New York.

Dr. W. Wright—Dear Sir:—An agent of yours left with us some of your Indian Vegetable Pills, to sell on commission. "The supply has been sold." The demand is constantly increasing. Indeed, I think no Pill introduced into this section equals yours in giving satisfaction to the purchasers.

Your obedient servant, S. W. PARKS & Co.

Extract of a Letter from Hernando, Miss.

To Dr. W. Wright—Your Pills have given universal satisfaction, and are justly very popular. [illegible]

Selected Poetry.

"THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S."

PSALM XXIV.

BY W. H. BLEDSOE.

Lord! the earth is Thine,
And the fullness of the sea—
Heaps of gold, and gems that shine,
Flashing through the flashing brine
All belong to Thee!
Underneath the pearly waters,
Where the great nautilosters roam,
There hast hollowed wond'rous caves
For thine coves latent,
Where huge Leviathan
Revels in his kingly might
Over tents of ebon-dye,
There hast builded temples there—
There hast harbored greater guests
Than the proudest works of man.
There unmeasured leagues lie
Hidden deep from human eye,
Lustrous gems, whose radiant gleams
Sparkle are in starry beams,—
All the wonders of the sea,
All the gems that flash and shine
Underneath the azure brine,
God! belong to Thee!

Lord! the earth is Thine,
And the fullness of the earth!
There, in sovereignty of will,
Thou dost overlasting toil,
Called the light—the vivus arcana
O'er the formless void went forth,
And the darkness fled!
From the mute chaos there leaped
Into to life this world you world—
Seas and skies with constant force
And undeviating course
Hills covered in living green,
Trees, and plant, and opening flower.
Then there leaped down from
Heard the mandate and Thy power
Instantly continued
All by Thee were called to birth,
Unto Purpose or Decree!
With a low and present tone.
All the lowly tone of Jesus—
Valleys with the sunshine dancing
On their verdant carpets spread,
Downward to their deepest basin—
Forests, ragged spotting
To the clouds their crowned heads—
And the undulating pain
Swaying with the evening grass—
These are Thine—and Thine the air
With its gorgeous pageantry,
And its shadows ever flitting
What dare ad upon The word.
Nature's Universal Lord!
Then to Thee, of late the Giver,
Praises be rendered now
Those be thanks and adoration,
Those be songs of exultation.
Tuneful and songs forever given—
Every voice in concert sounding,
Every heart with rapture bounding,
All harmonious anthems blending,
All in one sweet melody
Tribute of the Earth to Heaven!

The Moralist.

THE POETRY OF LIFE.

FROM CHAMBER'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

Amongst all the rashes which philosophers have delighted in speculating for the mental strength-ration, perhaps few have been put forth with so air of deeper originality than the simple and interesting question—What is life? Well, we need hardly be astonished, for the fallow is the answer to (what path) there certainly is no one question to which so many unwearied, yet genius answers have been, and be, returned. The philosopher may claim to themselves the merit of propounding the query; but the whole enlightened voice of humanity would be insufficient to fill up the reply. All who ever possessed a mind have tried the version of this chequered phrase, of all the beings who throng the commensurable universe, each is particularly reaching out to and how appreciate the life-teaching question. Generalize after generation will be called into being, suffer trials and pass on to the mighty chasm, each presenting some phase in the infinite particulars of life, and what then? Because the storage is exhausted, shall we refuse to drink? Because the field of nature is inexhaustible, shall we decline entering on such ground as? Let us rather climb to the mountain's top, and gaze with chastened reverence and uplifted hearts into the far-extending vista. Let us not seek rest from that stirring, till we have at least solved the riddle of our own human destiny, till we have partially discovered the bearings of our souls over from that vast labyrinth of existence.

What, then, is life? "A gilded toy," lightly exclaims one, "a feather borne upon the passing breeze, a bubble floating on the current, sparkling and sparkling brightest in the gayest sunshine. That is life; that the golden summer of all we hopes; this the sum of mortal joy! Merrily the send runs through, even to the last bright grain; and then——Well, as you will. Look for more, ye who like it best: trouble may always be had for wanting, and that without study, without even an anxious grudge. To you, a toil to enjoy life; to such, then, that life has only hearth's fuss. Live and let live, while ye may, the world is wide, and time too short to waste on idle fears." Alas, poor butterfly, unconscious thou sportest in the glittering sunshine. But is it well with thee, that all thy joy is but life, should come and go at the bad fading of an accident? Think yet again, then gaily trifler. And then, that the utmost space of consciousness—a helpless atom in a heedless whirl, the vanity festival in a game of chances? Is all of restlessness and fitness? Has that no higher meaning than the rattling of the dice-box? "Oh! no," impatiently ejaculates your careless, regardless of others' toilets. "The answer to a riddle's land in the last leaf of the book." Well answered, and the world could manage very well without any such idle trifles. The only sensible purpose of life, is to make your fortune as speedily as you can, and then enjoy it. Make yourself independent—that is the only thing worth doing in people's existence. And what signifies the non-sense and the waste of time, if you succeed in the comfortable being, and worth, as much as worth pay for his own coffee. Who really cares for such a man? Nobody. There are plenty of them. And most of men energy in their way: no doubt some very deep; many they have some talent for arrangement, and all that sort of thing. But what does it all come to? Why, you might see them in all by scores, like flies in dusty weather. And who ever troubles himself about any one of them? Nobody—nobody. Verse, Shelley, Hogarth—I have ranked the lives of your gossiping readers' and they were well enough, what is to feed, they gave a good dinner to most of his starvations, and any of whom of their dinners and their parties they had got him amongst them, so that he might have even supper? I suppose. Was one of any sense would squander away his life in so mere asinine folly? I has a man of some experience; and take my word for it, there is nothing like an independency, and nothing like working hard for it. There ought to have been a nation's work up to be would long before this time—No admittance except on business." It would not accord a day of merry. Talk about the object of life! If you want a patient that will wear well, and not wear out, stick to addition and subtraction—to the tapestry, or sentimental disrobing."

Well, well, I'll ask them of their experiences! Is but to live life's proud prerogative? Is, then, the very good, serious form of it? Has it so many sure bad to accompanies, but that some dreary 'independence?' Is its whole summit to dig a set into grave, money—money, money, and the strength until last, and then lie down as cold as rocks? Has life no other spring than this?—Wake songs! no infinite purpose?

"Infinite! Ah! no the sage's proudest flight is loftier than the paltry bartering of a sentence?" responds an eager, fearful voice. "Fortune is frail and fickle! Be cautious! but be wise! For that you must make! No: not for a barren subjugation! That we are lost into a world of wisdom too little true, but let us to lead while the mean-measure of the lofty praise that avoid our gaze.

Who that had a soul nobler than the grub upon his table, could boldly guess through life and die without a greater thought than were within the precincts of an ant-hill? For what do we live as men, if this be all our lot? Why not move into? Why eat our daily sustenance diverted by the same unceasing incident? Because these same concerns can feed a riches and a nobler harvest for those who have the strength to use the sickle. The soul must be arbiter of its own free lot—the fairest and fulfillment of its chosen purposes. And for what was man thus gifted with a consciousness of thought, a power of self-inspection, a capability of controlling even his own strong passions, and bending all to the accomplishment, of one life-absorbing object? Why was man formed to be a mighty plodder to struggle and to sympathize with his fellow-man? Was it that he should dedicate his unsurpassing energies to the merest insect task of procuring a brief and petty subsistence? Was it for this, oh benedient Giver of life and power? was it for this Thou grant'st man dominion over all Thy creatures? Nay, rather, be he who first commenced to his own life, barely consumes his noblest inheritance; and therefore shall lead him, and rule over him. What can distinguish man most nobly from his fellows? What, save the generous power of influencing all for good? To attain this power, to exert this God-like influence, in the truest and greatest circle of human life. This alone can shed a lustre over life's brief struggle, and cast an undying radiance throughout succeeding generations. This only can ennoble the mind, and give it power to make the world your debtor."

"Even so, brave sir!" adds a fourth in chilling accents; "kindly anticipating a lively and indelicate application of your words to the narrower, but the most touching acknowledgment of your wisdom. Well, well, I regret that, as the sole caterer of both a cold and withering mockery, a goodly-seeming boon, whose sweetest fruit is gall or rottenness. Joy to thy proud aspirings, thy yearning sympathies, thy lofty purposes, thy bold and generous trust in human gratitude! Fool! dreamer! a cold and bitter morning is at hand. happy for thee if death restore thy lofty dream its lullaby awakening. Dream on until thine eyes are opened to the stark reality! Dream on, to shriek out from thy hard-earned pantheon—cash to receive worth-bottom for thy pride, coldness for thy generosity, contempt for thy confidence! Dream on, and a cunning mixture for those expected gratitude, which is but an iron-clothing. Oh, be a brave world to try the toughness of a heart! Your vaunted excellence is life's true philosopher: he looks for nothing, and he finds all he seeks."

"Peace, trembling spirit!" exclaims a deep-seen voice, in tones of mingled power and compassion; "see with thy bitter sarcasms that befriend Nature's wondrous plan. Despite thy mockery, man has indeed a noble purpose to achieve; and high or low, or rich or poor, may signify not one. Nor is man's destiny a pensioned drop, a tool unworthy in God's fair universe. But what is man—his nature—his destiny? Why stands he then here decisions over all, and become the chosen delegate of omnipotence? Why should effect a triad his noble mystery of his being. He is an image of the God-Existent. His self-earth's inhabitants is a consensus and voluntary effort, can mould and fashion his own life's character; he only can lead into his own mind and heart, and consecrate it either to a heaven or a hell. He only can subdue and control his passions, and make them his servants, or suffer them to be mortally influence the target world without. Such is the tenure by which alone can stands at the head of God's creation; and such is the inalienable birthright, the essential privilege, tendency, of every human being—and that is man as man, and not as all-perfect, even-blessed angel, or shame the I AM—the Self-Existent; the dependent creature is the I and the self-dependent being. What, then, is it that we may be, if we will? What is that which no power can determine for us? What is that, which is the great business of life? Simply this—to bring our own short sight-ness into harmony with the wisdom of Omniscience, and our feeble powers into subjection with the omnipotence of Jehovah. They stands do then have decisions over all, and become the chosen delegate of omnipotence? Why should effect a triad his noble mystery of his being. He is an image of the God-Existent. His self of